

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Pledged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Republican National Platform.

VOL. XVI.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1903.

NO. 46.

PEOPLE THAT YOU KNOW

WHAT THEY ARE DOING—WHERE THEY GO.

Interesting Items Gathered Here and There in Our Journeys About Town.

Elgin, Ill., July 15.—Butter steady at 20, no offerings, no sales. Output for the week, 882,900 lbs.

Races next Saturday, July 18.

Louise Grice, of Aurora, is visiting with relatives and friends.

L. M. Hughes was transacting business in Chicago Monday.

Fred Shottiff was a visitor at Kenoza visitor Sunday and Monday.

Don't forget the races at the Antioch Driving Park next Saturday.

Mrs. S. D. Warner, of Chicago, is visiting with Antioch friends this week.

Mr. Manley Swarthout and wife, of Chicago, are the guests of Jim French.

John Orchard, of Chicago, was the guest of Miss Catherine Henderson over Sunday.

Money to loan on good securities at The State Bank of Antioch.

Sheriff George N. Powell, of Waukegan, was transacting business in Antioch Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Powles and children are visiting Mrs. Powles' parents at Union Grove this week.

Mrs. T. Brogan, of Chicago, is visiting friends and relatives in the vicinity of Grass Lake.

Mrs. Albright of Burlington, Wis., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. A. Radtke, this week.

Andrew Harrison and wife entertained A. B. Curtis, an operator at Evanston, a few days last week.

Miss Minnie Lux returned on Sunday from Boston, Mass., where she has been attending a teachers' meeting.

Write to Alden, Bidinger & Co., Waukegan, Ill., for prices and terms on new and used pianos and organs.

Richard Bowers, of Chicago, and Mrs. John Kelly, of Austin, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelly.

Whicher & Shottiff have purchased a new delivery wagon and it is certainly the finest ever put onto the road in this section.

Wanted.—Board by family of six for two or three weeks on farm near water. Address A. J. Wennerblad, 6032 Ellis avenue, Chicago.

Elias Rinear, of Liberty Center, Ind., returned to his home Wednesday after spending a few days with his uncle, J. G. Rinear.

Misses Lillie Watson and Ethel Thayer left Wednesday for Detroit, Mich., where they will attend the Epworth League convention.

The Misses Mame and Jessie Howe, of Chicago, returned to their home Tuesday after a pleasant visit at the B. F. Van Patten residence.

Mr. H. Riggs, of Lafayette, Ind., came out Saturday and returned Monday accompanied by Mrs. Riggs who has been visiting at Laverdale Farm the past two months.

Dr. E. E. Karr has had a telephone put into his residence and has connections with the Farmers' line and anyone wishing to talk with him can do so by calling up central at the Simons house.

At Chicago, Tuesday July 9, occurred the marriage of Rolla W. Churchill and Miss Ethel A. Wisner, both of Libertyville. After September 15 they will be at home to friends at Grayslake.

The Elgin Courier says that the big ice house at Pistakee Bay that recently burned will be rebuilt. The ice company will receive nearly its full insurance on the building and contents, which was \$32,000.

During a severe electrical storm last Thursday evening a bright light was noticed in the north caused by lightning setting fire to the property of Glapp Minor, near Salem. Two large barns, a granary and other out buildings were destroyed at a loss of \$3,000, upon which there was a partial insurance.

The Union Grove Enterprise vouches for the truth of this story: Over at East Troy a German citizen lost a horse and went to the local paper to have an advertisement inserted and offer a reward for its return. The editor asked for particulars and this is what he got: "Yest put in val I tole you. Vell, yet! Sol One nite de udder day about a week ago last mont I hears me a noise by der front middle of der pack yard which didn't used to be, so I jumps to ped, and runs mit der door out, and ven I am so I finds dat my big iron cray horse was tied loose and running mit der stable off. Whoefter brings him pack shall pay me fife dollars revar! Ish dot not so."

Charles Powles, had the misfortune to sever the end of the third finger of his right hand while chopping sausage in the Whitech & Shottiff market, one day last week.

The real estate assessment list for the townships of Antioch and Grant are published in this issue of the News, which accounts for our being late this week, and will be found on the inside of the paper and the personal property list on the 8th page. By comparing it you can see how much more tax you are paying than your neighbor and thus be prepared to kick.

Races at Antioch

On Saturday of this week, July 18, races will be held at the driving park which promise to be of unusual interest to horsemen. There will be two classes the 2:20 and 2:50 class and the entries are as follows:

2:20 CLASS
Dick—W. D. Manor, Hebron.
Littleton—S. Langman, Woodstock.
Queen Lillian—M. W. Acker, Salem.
Lucy—D. G. Nellis, Chicago.

2:50 CLASS
Ben W—W. D. Manor, Hebron.
Curtis Wilkes—S. Langman, Woodstock.
Sunday—F. Smith, Richmond.
Birdie Robin—H. Herman, Antioch.
J. J. M—J. J. Morley, Antioch.
J. W. A—M. W. Acker, Salem.

The races will be called at 1:30 sharp and the indications are that there will be fun from start to finish. If you want to see a good race and some fast time be sure and come.

Drowned at Fox Lake.

The Saturday outing of three Chicago men at Fox Lake ended in the death of one of the party Saturday, while his two companions were rescued just in time to save them from a similar fate.

Michael Donohue, W. Street and F. Steenburg, of Chicago, secured a rowboat hoisted the small sail with which the boat was supplied and cruised about.

Towards evening a squall caught them and the boat was overturned. Street and Steenburg managed to reach the capsized boat and clung to the slippery hull. Donohue caught the mast which had floated away from the boat and for a time managed to keep afloat.

The accident was seen from the shore by John McKay and he gave the alarm. A steam launch was secured and McKay with another man started to the rescue. When the rowboat was reached Street and Steenburg were so exhausted they had to be lifted into the launch. Then a search was made for Donohue, but no trace was found of the man. Efforts were made to secure the body but without success.

Death of Robert Thorn.

On Wednesday, July 15, at his home at Gurnee occurred the death of Robert Thorn which resulted from injuries received by falling from a scaffold, while painting, April 22. The deceased was born in Avon township, July 4, 1870 and was 33 years of age. He was a man possessed of many good qualities and was honored and respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and one child to mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father, he also leaves five sisters and two brothers all well known. Mrs. William Strang, Mrs. Wm. Wedge, and Mrs. Charles Rowling of Waukegan, Mrs. Edward Rowling, of Grayslake, and Mrs. Matthew Dalziel, of Algonquin, Ill., the two brothers Charles and Fred Thorn are both residents of this place.

The funeral services will be held at one o'clock Friday at the Baptist church and the burial will be at Millburn.

Tent Falls During Christian Endeavorers.

At the National Christian Endeavor Convention at Denver a huge tent was blown down by a squall on Monday afternoon and a thousand people were buried beneath falling poles and canvas. There was a wild panic, and a score of people were hurt, though none of them seriously. The list of injured as given by the Denver dispatches does not contain the names of any from this vicinity.

Drowned in Camp Lake.

Miss Marie Gibbons, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Justice Gibbons, of Chicago, was drowned in Camp Lake Monday while out bathing. It appears that Miss Gibbons had undertaken to swim across the lake and being seized with cramps sank before assistance could reach her. Justice Gibbons and family have spent several seasons at Camp Lake and were well and favorably known to the resorters there who sympathize with them in their bereavement.

Not Encouraging.

"Do you know," remarked the pessimist, "I think I have experienced every kind of hard luck on the list except hanging?"
"Well, you shouldn't be discouraged," rejoined the optimist. "Remember the old adage, 'While there is life there is hope.'"

AT GOVERNMENT EXPENSE

HOW OFFICIALS ENJOY THE HOT WEATHER

Elaborate Target Prize System Fixed—Another Scandal Is Coming to Light Soon.

In hot weather it is pleasant to be connected with the government.

Congressman George Edmund Ross and some other members of the naval committee are keeping cool cruising about on the naval yacht Dolphin, officially "inspecting harbors and fortifications." Ahem!

Robert B. Armstrong, assistant secretary of the treasury, is cruising off Boston on one of the treasury department's revenue cutter tugs. Important business connected with the revenues takes Mr. Armstrong into Cape Cod waters.

President Roosevelt is using the little yacht Sylph to cruise up the Hudson, while ocean voyages are taken in the Mayflower, which is kept close at hand.

Postmaster-General Payne has decided that a sea voyage is essential to his continued health; he will make use of one of the revenue cutter tugs.

Senator Dillingham and several members of the committee on territories will go on a sea and land voyage to Alaska during the hot spell and the expense will be paid from the contingent fund.

The House committee on rivers and harbors has been floating around in the vicinity of New York discovering what money is needed.

Hugh M. Hanna, Mr. Conant, Mr. Guthrie and wife, and one or two others are taking a trip around the world by grace of an appropriation made by congress last winter for a commission to arrange with foreign nations a set ratio between gold and silver for monetary purposes.

And Prof. Tittman of the coast and geodetic survey is on his way to Copenhagen on official business, to attend as delegate an international conference for measuring the earth.

An elaborate system of prizes and competitions in target practice is being arranged by the navy department. All the five squadrons are to participate, and there are to be trophies as well as substantial cash rewards for the most successful marksmen. There will be prizes for individual gunners, for the best gun crews, for the best ship's record, and for the best fleet. There is an appropriation of \$125,000 for target practice, a part of which will be used for prizes.

The president is very much in favor of all measures for the improvement of marksmanship. After all the great ships and big guns have been built, and equipped with the latest improvements, they are of no avail unless the man behind the gun is up to his work. In the last analysis it all comes down to pointing the gun and hitting the other fellow. It was in this respect that China discovered her fleet to be inefficient when the war broke out with Japan. At that time China offered \$500 a week for expert gun-pointers and could not get them.

The civil service commission wants a good consulting engineer and a pharmacologist. The government will pay \$3,600 a year for experts in these lines. They must pass competitive examinations to be held the middle of this month. The engineer is wanted for the irrigation work in the west.

On the heels of this squabble over the glove contract for the army, Townsend Scudder, just elected congressman from New York, has stirred up a ruction over the sock contract. Mr. Scudder's brother runs a sock factory. Mr. Scudder says his brother should have an equal show with all sockmakers to bid on the army sock work. He alleges that Assistant Quartermaster General Patten has fixed things so that only one firm can bid on this contract. Mr. Scudder explains that the specifications were so drawn by Gen. Patten that no sock could be received by the government except such as had a seam running "round and round." As most socks have longitudinal seams, most sockmakers were barred. In reply Gen. Patten assured the congressman that four sockmakers in Rockford, Ill., had promised to bid on his specifications, to which Mr. Scudder replies that all four firms designed around practical identical owners, ship, and control the same patent for the kind of sock designated in the specifications. Moreover, it is of record that when the bids were opened there was but one bid on file. That's where the matter stands at present. Townsend Scudder is a democrat. He was elected last winter by a margin of 100 votes over Frederick Storm. He served a term in the Fifty-sixth congress.

Watching William's Wooling.

Will Park of Boynton was here Saturday. The indication is that he will embark in the matrimonial barque and take as his guide one of our charming young widows.—Walker County (Ga.) Messenger.

Emigrating Boer Farmers to Mexico.

Chicago capitalists, headed by Vice President Paul Morton of the Santa Fe railroad, are reported to have put through a gigantic plan and lumber deal in the republic of Mexico.

Reports in financial circles credited Mr. Morton and his associates, chief of whom are Col. John Weir and Walter S. Eddy, the latter a wealthy lumberman of Saginaw, Mich., with having completed a purchase of 2,500,000 acres of rich lumber land in the vicinity of Chihuahua.

An interesting incidental report is to the effect that one of their plans in connection with the development of this vast tract is the importation of large numbers of Boer farmers and their families from the Transvaal. The Boers are reported leaving that country in large numbers and searching for new fields to conquer in Canada, British Columbia, the northwestern United States and Mexico, and the Chicagoans are said to have made arrangements to colonize a portion of their territory with them.

The amount required to finance the deal is not stated, but it is understood to be a substantial investment. Chicago and other western capital has for a long time been watching developments in the Mexican republic, and railroad officials have been particularly alert in picking up land and other properties there. With improved railroad facilities through the entire republic, and the spirit manifested toward foreign investors by President Diaz and his government capital has not been timid and great strides are reported in the industrial as well as the agricultural fields in Mexico.

To Test The Speed of The Kearsarge

Capt. Hemphill of the United States flagship Kearsarge received instructions to clean the warship's propeller, fill its bunkers with the best coal and go at the highest speed with natural draft to Frenchman's Bay, Me. This is the first occasion in time of peace that an American battleship has been subject to such a severe test. It recalls a similar voyage of the battleship Oregon during the war with Spain.

Keen interest is felt in naval circles in the transatlantic cruise of the Kearsarge, which leaves Portsmouth, England, July 15, via the Great Northern route for Frenchman's Bay, coast of Maine. Capt. Hemphill has been directed to make the cruise a test of the Kearsarge's long cruising speed and it is expected the highest record for an American battleship of the Kearsarge's type will be established on this trip.

One Oculist's Advice.

"So you have been trying to doctor your own eyes," remarked the oculist as the patient removed the bandages, displaying an aggravated case of conjunctivitis. "In many cases you can cure yourself, but if you don't know what treatments to avoid you are liable to do yourself injury. Old housewife remedies are all right in their place, but I would advise you not to use tea leaves. They often give relief, but they bring on other complications. In fact, the 'tea-leaf eye' is well known to the profession. The lid is puffy, flabby and lifeless. If you wish to reduce the inflammation in your eyes use hot water with a cloth. That is enough. Yes, you may add salt if you wish, but it is not necessary in most cases. Salt is merely an antiseptic and has no other virtue for eye lotions."

Pat's Capability.

"What'll you charge for taking away these ashes, Pat?" I asked, pointing to the winter's accumulation.

"Sixty dollars an' a half, Sor," promptly replied the owner of the village garbage cart.

"What?" I exclaimed. "Why, I thought you charged 75 cents a load?"

"That's right, Sor," agreed Pat. "Seventy-five cents a load at do be."

"Well," I estimated, eyeing the pile of ashes speculatively, "there isn't any tea loads here. There's not more than five, or maybe six at the outside."

"Don't be atther frettin' yerself over that now, Sor," said Pat, cheerfully. "Shure, just lave it to me entotirely, Sor, an' I'll make the loads out av it widout anny botheration at all, at all, Sor."

Brutality of a Scientist.

A few days ago Dr. Ponomarev Caplesco lectured at Bucharest, Roumania, on the dangers of smoking. In order to demonstrate the deleterious effects of the habit two dogs were dragged to the platform and treated with injections of concentrated solution of nicotine. The poor animals very soon perished amid fearful convulsions, and unable to endure the terrible sight the audience hurried away, while many ladies fainted. Dr. Caplesco apparently satisfied with his success, left the hall, smoking a cigarette.

Elusive.

It is declared that the north pole moves about constantly in a radius of thirty feet. Some of its recent would-be discoverers will doubtless take exception to the size of the radius.

TO HAVE WATER WORKS

PRESIDENT SIMONS IS AGAINST IT

Ordinance Is Passed Over Mayor's Veto, Four Aldermen for and Two Against It.

The enterprising town of Antioch is all stirred up over the question of waterworks. A bitterly contested election this spring placed in office a president, E. L. Simons, by the narrowest majority, who was outspoken against the proposed improvement, while the six aldermen elected, J. J. Burke, C. R. Thorn, Charles Lux, Gideon Thayer, W. R. Williams and H. A. Radtke, were all pronounced in favor of the proposed improvement. Shortly after the election an ordinance was presented providing for a direct pressure waterworks, which would cost about \$5,000. The ordinance provided that \$3,500 of the \$5,000 needed could be raised by bonding the town for 5 per cent of its assessed value, which could be done without a vote, and to raise the balance of the money by a 2 per cent tax levy, which likewise could be obtained without the necessity of a vote. President Simons vetoed the ordinance, which had passed by a vote of four to two, Lux and Thayer being the objectors, they having changed front on the proposition in the meantime. The other aldermen promptly furnished enough votes to pass the matter over the president's veto, and there you are.

Antioch is in a fair way to get the much needed improvement—one that will be of great benefit to it in many ways as well as a great safety from bad fires. Whether or not the president and the objecting aldermen will protest the matter further has not been decided. The aldermen who favor the project and who succeeded in getting it to this point seem to have an almost unanimous public backing behind them and the chances are that the proposed improvement will be completed about the first of the coming year.—From the Waukegan Sun of July 15.

His One Joke—but a Good One.

Robertus Love, secretary-treasurer of the American Press Humorists, has gone home to St. Louis, so it's safe to tell things on him. Love never springs orally, more than one spontaneous joke in his life, according to his own modest confession.

One time, years and years ago, he was on a train passing through Baltimore. Some one in the car looked out at the scattered houses that lay on either side the railroad track, and asked:

"Is this the outskirts of Baltimore?"

Just then the train whisked into a tunnel like a rabbit into its burrow, and Mr. Love shouted out gleefully in the darkness:

"No, it's the undershirts."—Baltimore American.

Looking Forward.

The momentous question, "What shall we make of little Micky?" was being discussed in the O'Connor family.

"Sure," said Mrs. O'Connor, "the boy has a wonderful ear for music. It's meself that thinks he should be taught to play an instrument."

"Good for ye," said Mr. O'Connor; "let him learn to play the clarinet."

"The clarinet! Sure, the v'lin wud be more useful to the boy, and his swater music livery way."

"So it may be," said O'Connor sagaciously; "it's not meself that wud be denyin' it. But, ye see, Bridget, avick, a clarinet will be much handier for Micky in a scrimmage."

The Power of Papa.

The little girl's father is one of those city officials whose duty it is to put undesirable tenants out of houses. The other day some one said in the child's presence: "Man proposes, but God disposes." Here the boastfulness of immaturity asserted itself, for the small maiden looked up at her elders and exclaimed:

"Humph! My papa does more than that. He disposeses!" dwelling on the final syllables as if they contained proof of her parent's might power.—New York Times.

Only a Baby.

Something to live for came to the place. Something to die for, maybe. Something to give even sorrow a grace—And yet it was only a baby!

Cooling and laughter and gurgles and cries.
Dimpled for tender kisses; and sighs,
Chaos of hopes and of raptures and sighs,
Chaos of fears and of blisses.
Last year, like all years, the rose and the thorn.

This year a wilderness, maybe;
But heaven stooped under the roof of the more.
That it brought there only a baby.
—Woman's Life.

Senator Spooner's Fine Estate.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin has bought on private terms the great Blanchard estate, which includes practically the whole town of Pittsburg, the most northern town of New Hampshire, which, it is understood, he will turn into a game preserve. Much of the property is in its natural state and is ideally located for preserve purposes, and added value comes from its inaccessibility, practically absolute privacy being there assured.

RIDING A BUCKING STEER.

It is Called a Harder Task Than Sticking on a Bucking Bronco.

"A bucking broncho," said the retired cowboy, "is generally considered the hardest proposition to ride in this land, but until a man has tackled a bucking steer he has not realized all the possibilities of the gentle art."

"Out in the cow country they have just begun to learn the art. None of the Wild West shows has got hold of the few fellows who have mastered the straddle and seat, and until they do their congresses of rough riders will not be complete."

"You can stick a horse up until there is little possibility of the saddle's slipping, but it can't be done on a steer. The simple reason is that the steer is so much looser and there is no place in which to gather up lost motion. The horse has eighteen ribs and a steer but thirteen."

"When the horse bucks, as he does when he is burdened with something he doesn't want to carry, his rider can get a pretty firm bridge at most any place between the crupper and the shoulder. When the steer bucks, as he generally does when he feels a saddle on his back, there is a rolling motion that is for all the world like that of a vessel at sea. The steer pitches with a head and tail movement, while a horse stops his side swings before they range far."

"The steer riding fad had its start down in Texas, where the animals are wild enough to cut even the most exacting cowpuncher, and it is now being introduced further North."

puncher's playtime is often long enough to give him a chance for experiments, and some of the more skillful have got it down to a fine point.

"But the hombre who thinks it is an easy task to stick to a wild boy who knows enough to do the grand buck and pitch is down for an experience he will carry in his book of remembrance for a long time."

A Romantic Episode.

King Edward's visit to Paris has been marked by a singular and picturesque incident. It appears that in 1878 a chemist named Danval was accused of poisoning his wife, and that the King, then Prince of Wales, anxious to watch French procedure, attended the trial, which ended in a sentence of imprisonment for life. The Prince, who had watched the evidence for five days, was certain that justice had miscarried, and visited the convict in his cell to tell him so, and inquire if any remedy were possible. None could be found, but after twenty years imprisonment the sentence was revised and M. Danval liberated. The kindness of the Prince in his hour of despair had made a deep impression on his mind, and when the King recently visited Paris he addressed him a letter full of gratitude for the visit paid twenty-five years before. One wonders if kings know the depth of the impression both of regard and of hatred which they can almost unconsciously make.—London Spectator.

What Constitutes a Family.

The question as to what constitutes a "family" is often up before the railroad officials. Some railroads are quite liberal in their definitions. The Pennsylvania Railroad company's definition in regard to a pass bearing a man's name and family is that it is only good for himself and members of his family who rely upon him for support.

Some of the European roads are more liberal. J. B. Hutchinson of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, who has just returned from a trip abroad, said: "I was struck with the liberal definition of what a pass bearing one's name and family is good for in the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean railroad." He had copied the instructions bearing on this subject. They were as follows: "A pass for one and family is good for father, mother, children, grandfathers, grandmothers, mother-in-law, father-in-law, brother, sister, brother-in-law, sister-in-law, uncle, aunt, nephew, niece and servants attached to the family."

A Star Engagement.

An astronomer, who, married an actress. She was only a member of a stock company, but he naturally supposed she was a star. It is a clear, gentle reader, that you know the sort of a moon they are now enjoying.—Browning's Magazine.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT.

Oats	22 00
Corn—70 lbs.	10 00
Hay	16 00 12 00 10 00
MILK FEED		
Brass	416 00
Middlings	17 00 20
Gluten	20 00
Oil Meal, per 100 lbs.	1 75
Chicken Feed Wheat	1 25
POULTRY		
Hogs—Live weight	6 50
Hogs—Dressed	7 50
TURKEYS		
Turkeys	12 00
Ducks	12 00
Geese	12 00
Chickens—Live weight	12 00

ASSESSMENT ROLL.

The following is a correct list of the Real Estate and Personal Property in the Town of Antioch, County of Lake and State of Illinois, for the year 1903, and the assessed value thereon, which is one-half of the full value, as determined by the Assessor of said town, or as changed by the Supervisor of Assessments and prepared and published by him under Chapter 120 of the Illinois Laws of 1880, Article 323.

Township 46, Range 9 and 10.

LANDS.

Assessed.

Name and Description. Acres. Value.

J. P. Lane (ex w. 1 a), lot 2, 1 fr.

F. Frank Hogan, w. 1 a lot 2.

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THE NEWS

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

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A. B. JOHNSON, - Publisher

By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

THE NEWS guarantees a Larger Bonafide Circulation in Western Lake County, than Any Paper Published in The State.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

Beginning on Friday of this week, the three big 90-foot sloops of the cup defender class will have another week of racing, during the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club. Most of the races will be run from port to port, according to the itinerary of the cruise, but there will be one race over the course off Newport on Thursday, the 23, for the Astor cup. After these races and beginning July 30, will occur the "official trials" for the purpose of picking the defender, but these latter races may be dispensed with, as the "Reliance" has been winning with so much regularity in all kinds of weather that her selection is even now a foregone conclusion, and the committee may abandon the trial races for the purpose of giving the yacht time to get ready for the great struggle, which are to begin on the 20th of August.

The forestry regulations as to the unlawful cutting of timber on public lands are evidently to be observed in Montana, in spite of skilful attempts to evade the detection and prosecution of the responsible parties. The government has begun a suit to recover two millions of dollars damages for timber cut from the lands in the western part of Montana along the Bitter Root river. From the report of the whole sale destruction of forests which has gone on, this is a very conservative estimate of the loss, present and future, to the interests of the state as well as to the government reserves.

It is characteristic of the Pope that while he would welcome release from the burdens of earth, he would also rejoice at a prolongation of his stay on earth which would enable him to carry out plans that are cherished but still unexecuted. His active intellect will continue to busy itself with duties as long as he lives. The great age of the Pope is against his recovery. In favor of his recovery are the strict regimen of his life, his consequent vitality, his cheerful disposition and his dominating intellect.

According to Bogota advices, the majority of the Colombian Senate would like a little horse trading before they close the Panama canal deal. They imagine they see a good thing, and are afraid to let it go. But Uncle Sam is an expert at dickering as the Colombians will discover.

When the coal miners are at work, there is never any danger of a coal famine. The famine story is used to hurry summer orders to fill bins, and when the rush is over the coal dealers hasten to reassure those who need no reassurance.

The ship subsidy idea doesn't fare much better in England than it does in the United States. Bonuses for merchant ships that may be used in war are to be declared off.

A Kansas statesman has called on the President to tell him the west is for him. Not long ago Mr. Roosevelt took a little trip that convinced him of that.

Two Lawyers' Rates.
Justice Gaynor of the Supreme court of New York has a reputation for dry sayings not altogether devoid of humor, and two which are going the rounds among lawyers are these:

A petition for an injunction, based upon somewhat doubtful assertions of fact, recently came before the justice. After considering the affidavit of the petitioner, he remarked:

"In this case an injunction will not lie, even if the relator does."

Under circumstances somewhat similar, an attorney sought to discredit statements contained in an affidavit.

"But counsel should remember," observed Judge Gaynor, "that the truth sometimes will out, even in an affidavit."—New York Times.

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather, smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 309-315 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

Fear to Gaze on Royalty.

Formerly a Chinaman who gazed upon the Emperor or Empress while they were being carried along the street lost his head. Since the Emperor's return from Singanfu this rule has been revoked, but the populace has not yet mustered the courage, and not long ago, when the imperial party were in Shanghai, the streets were deserted.

Porto Rican Trade.

Porto Rico is furnishing a market of a million dollars a month to the producers and merchants of the United States and is supplying nearly a million dollars worth each month of products required by the

A BOSTON PATRIARCH

THOMAS GRIMES LIVED TO SEE HIS SECOND CENTURY.

Proud of the Fact That He Carried the First Irish Flag into the Faneuil Hall. Had Distinct Remembrance of Waterloo.

Thomas Grimes, one of South Boston's oldest residents, died Sunday morning. He was 101 years old and had been sick only ten days, says the Boston Globe.

Mr. Grimes was born in Dublin, Ireland, March 4, 1802. The date of birth is verified by the records of his native place, which show that his house was destroyed the latter part of that year. In his native town he attended the public schools for a few years, and at an early age served his apprenticeship, learning the trade of ship sawyer, what is now known as a ship carpenter. From his early boyhood he was remarkable for his great physical strength and wonderful vitality, and figured in many leading athletic events.

In a reminiscent mood Mr. Grimes frequently recalled his early days, and remembered distinctly the arrival in Liverpool of the first steamship that crossed the Atlantic. She was the Savannah, was built in the city of that name and created considerable interest on both sides of the water. On her arrival in Liverpool thousands of people witnessed the important event. Mr. Grimes was of the number, and he was afterward one of many who paid half a crown to board the steamship and view her machinery and every part.

Mr. Grimes ever remembered the scenes and excitement attending the news of the battle of Waterloo and Napoleon's exile to St. Helena that followed. For many years he was employed in shipbuilding, learning every branch of it.

In 1834 he came to America, and has been a resident of South Boston ever since. He landed in New York and came to Boston immediately. During his declining years Mr. Grimes delighted to recall the early days of the city, and especially South Boston. He remembered distinctly a meeting of Irishmen held in Faneuil Hall when he had the distinguished honor of carrying the Irish banner into that historic building for the first time in its history. He recalled the eloquent oration of Dr. O'Flaherty.

When he first lived in South Boston it was the garden spot of the entire city, and so sparsely settled that people used to pick fruit and berries on Broadway.

MEANT TO BE PREPARED.

How Paul du Chailly Joked in the Face of Death.

The late Paul du Chailly was a man of indomitable bravery. Nothing perturbed him. In the most desperate crises his air was calm and somewhat humorous. One of the veteran conductors of the Pennsylvania railroad said of him on the announcement of his death:

"Mr. du Chailly was a man whom you couldn't frighten. Danger seemed to enliven him. I'll never forget a ride he once took with me. He sat in the last car of the train, and we came near having a rear-end collision. Mr. du Chailly could see the other train approaching us—could see that a collision was pretty near inevitable. He said to me as I took my stand beside him:

"Conductor, have you got a piece of chalk?"

"What on earth, I asked, 'do you want with a piece of chalk now?'"

"Why, it looks," he answered, 'as if our legs and arms would be flying about in a little while, and I think it would be a good thing to mark them, so that we may identify them later.'"

New Value for Solar Parallax.

In view of the probable publication in the near future of the results obtained from the observations of Eros, Herr B. Welnauer, of the University of Odessa, has collected about 130 of the more trustworthy values of the solar parallax as obtained by different observers, using various methods, since 1825, and has discussed them in a paper communicated to the Astronomische Nachrichten. From the discussion he has obtained 8.8004" with a probable error of .00243" as his final value for this constant.

Full Name of Mme. Patti.

The full name of Mme. Patti, who is about to make one more final and farewell tour to America, is Adela Juana Marie Florinda Patti. Most people know her only as Patti, forgetting that she has been the Marquise de Caux and Signora Nicolini and is now Baroness Cederstrom.

Senator Will Not Resign.

Senator Bard of California, stamps as utterly false the statement that he intends to resign his seat in the United States senate. He admits that he belongs to that class of officeholders who seldom die and never resign.

Chinese Becoming Liberal.

Dr. Conrad of the University of Leipzig, who has accepted a professorship at the Chinese Imperial university of Peking, is the first foreign scholar invited to teach Asiatic languages at a Chinese institution. He is 39 years old.

Retain Your Hat.

A sign is displayed in the elevators of an office building in Washington, which says: "As this is a public car, gentlemen need not remove their hats."

FORCE
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

pleases everybody in every way.

We Like It.
"We use 'Force' at home and like it exceedingly."
"H. R. SAUNDERS."

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Ice Cream
Ice Cream Soda
Cool and Refreshing drinks
of all kinds. Try a Soda

Drugs and Proprietary Medicines
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Under New Management
RAMAKER
SUMMER RESORT
FOX LAKE

DANCE
Saturday Evening July 11
AND EVERY SATURDAY
NIGHT UNTIL SEPT. 1
GOOD MUSIC IN ATTENDANCE
Tickets 50c, Ladies free
Be sure and attend this dance if you want to have a good time
JOHNSON & CLAYTON, PROPS.

Proving Law of Gravity.
Newton's law of universal gravitation announces that two bodies attract each other with a force inversely proportional to the square of their distance (their masses being equal).

Halve the distance—the force is increased four times; increase it tenfold—the force is diminished 100 times.

As the positions of heavenly bodies become known with greater accuracy the test that can be put upon this law becomes more severe.

Prof. E. W. Brown of Haverford college, an authority on the theory of the moon's motion, announces that his calculations show that Newton's law represents the motion of our satellite to within one-millionth of 1 per cent and that no other physical law has been expressed with anything like the precision of its simple statement.—New

Wiles of the Barber.
A bald-headed man sat in the barber's chair and warily listened to the bald-headed barber, who urged him to try a hair tonic manufactured on the premises.

"We guarantee it to sprout hair on the baldest head," he babbled.

"Then why don't you use it on your own?" demanded the customer.

"Because the boss won't let me. He wants me to leave my head alone, so he can point me out as a 'before using' exhibit. My brother is the 'after using' man. He's not in just now, but you ought to see his hair!" And the barber winked at the other customer.

Book on Bamboo.

A German named Sperry has published a book of nearly two hundred pages, with one hundred illustrations, showing the varied uses made of bamboo in Japan.

COAST SINKING AT NEW YORK.

But Process Is Not Rapid Enough to Cause Alarm.

The United States Geological Survey has lately published various interesting data relating to changes of sea level near New York.

Some tens of thousands of years ago the greater portion of the state was covered by an immense glacier. This ice sheet had gathered up in its course great quantities of sand, gravel and mud.

Part of this burden was pushed in front of the ice mass, and as the front of the glacier came to rest in the latitude of the city the material that was pushed along was deposited. When the glacier melted, owing to the advent of a warmer climate, the mass of material deposited along its front became the familiar rounded hills of Long Island—the so-called "backbone" of the island.

After the disappearance of the ice sheet the land in the vicinity of the city sank so far that the sea covered points that are now a hundred feet above the ocean level.

During this period of submergence the great brick-clay beds along the Hudson river were deposited. The Haverstraw and Croton Landing beds, now far above water, were, of course, deposited below water.

The next main event in the geological history was a gradual rising of the land until it stood considerably higher than at present, and this rise was followed by a gradual sinking which is still in progress.

Along the coasts of Long Island and New Jersey one may see tree stumps under water that have been covered by the sea within very recent times. The encroachment of the ocean upon the land is still going on.

Rowdy College Students.

Students at the University of Melbourne have always held the record for rowdiness on the southern side of the equator, but they surpassed all their previous performances at a late conference of degrees. They took possession of the dais and revelled in a cake-walk. They fixed an alarm clock under the chancellor's chair and it went off in the middle of the speech of the governor of the state. A young woman and a young man came up together to receive the degree of bachelor of science and were saluted with such embarrassing cries as "Produce the ring" and "Kiss the bride," the wedding march being whistled in chorus as they retired. A young lady barrister was presented for the degree of LL. B. and had to listen to such compliments as "What a pretty barmaid!" and "Good old Flossie!"

French Imports of Grain.

The average annual importations of foreign corn into France for the past three years were 14,000,000 bushels, of which the Argentine republic furnished an annual average of 4,250,000 bushels, Roumania 3,000,000, and the United States 2,800,000.

Get The Habit Trade at Lyon's

It pays—that's why it's good. Read these items and note carefully the prices.

Bed Sheets—made of one piece of goods, no seam in middle ready to use, number of qualities, 70c, 80c, 55c, down to...	45c
Pillow Cases—to match the sheets, size 45x36, at 22c to...	09c
Pillow Cases—to match the sheets, size 50x36, at 25c to...	12c
Pillow Cases—to match the sheets, size 51x30, at 28c to...	15c
Turkish Bath Towels—big, spongy, water soakers 50c, 85c, 25c, 15c to...	10c
Turkish Toweling—by the yard, for bath, hand or roller towels, at 35c, 25c, 12c, to...	08c
Turkish Wash Rags—in a number of sizes and qualities, at 10c, 5c, 3c to...	02c
Cotton Fringed Towels—38, 36 and 34 inch towels at 8c, 5c to...	04c
"Korso"—The famous knit corset cover and vest combined, 50c quality for...	39c

Shoes, Slippers and Oxfords for Men, Women and Children at Special Prices. Hosiery, Underwear, Shirtwaists, Soap, Talcum Powder, etc., at July clearing prices

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Vocal; or: Piano: Instruction
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Such investments are not speculative. The South is not a new country. Market and shipping facilities are adequate and first-class. The climate is mild and favorable. Notwithstanding these and other advantages, Southern lands are selling for prices far below their real value, and at present prices net large returns on the investment. For a free set of circulars No. 1 to 10, inclusive, concerning the possibility of lands in Kentucky, West Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, on and near the Illinois Central Railroad, for homeseekers and investors, address the undersigned.

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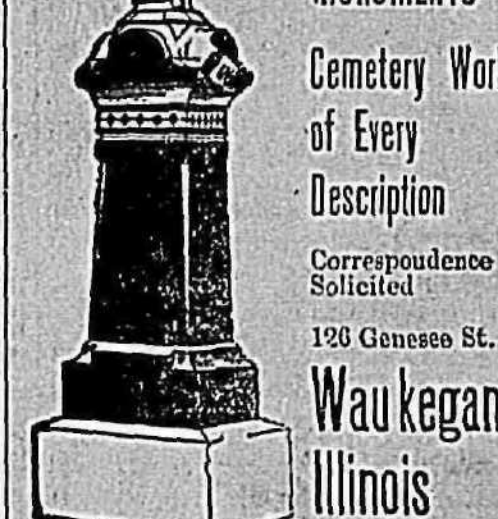
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Will be in Antioch every Tuesday

W. D. Wright, M. D. C.
VETERINARIAN.
Late graduate of Chicago Veterinary College
Office at Hill's Pharmacy

SALESMEN WANTED
Salary or commission. Experience not necessary. Money advanced for expenses. OUTFIT FREE. Solicit orders for our guaranteed nursery stock. Write us at once for terms and secure the best territory. The R. G. Chase Co., Geneva, N. Y. 38w8

Wanted—SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERSONS in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of \$18 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago. 35w

View Feminine.
"Man wants but little here below," sighed the aimless man with the baggy trousers.

"What man wants," said the square-jawed mother-in-law of the woman to set the art of getting

Light Dress Goods

for hot summer weather. You will surely want them. Come now while assortment is good. We are adding to our Dress Goods stock fresh invoices every week, embracing all the summer attractions and latest novelties. Agency Butterick Standard Fashion Company's patterns.

Williams Bros. Antioch Department Store

THE MOST VARIED AND LARGEST STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE IN NORTHERN ILL.

A Fully Equipped Tin Shop Embracing Plumbing and Pipe-Fitting

Low Prices on American Field Fencing. Some Styles only 25c rod

COME AND SEE

We wish to call attention to our

Grocery Department

The choicest assortment of staple and fancy Groceries represented only by the best goods manufactured.

Fruit and Vegetables Received Daily

ADJOINING TOWNS

LAKE VILLA.

John Nader spent Tuesday in the "big city."

Miss Gertrude Miller is visiting friends in Chicago.

Mrs. H. Potter was an Antioch caller Tuesday.

Miss Susie Morley of Antioch was in town Tuesday.

A. O. Gullidge of Gurnee called on friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Burnett of Antioch spent Monday at E. Wilton's.

Miss Wald of Grayslake was the guest of Mabel Richards Sunday.

Miss Etta Gibson of Grayslake spent a few days last week at H. Sherwood's.

Jack Maher, the telephone repair man, is spending his vacation in California.

Miss Mary Isbester of Chicago is visiting with her cousin, Mrs. Eugene Wilton.

Harold Harbaugh is so far improved as to be able to ride out for a short time each day.

Attend the concert at the church Friday evening, July 17, by the Bergey Concert Company.

The new books for the library have arrived and the subscribers will please hand their dues to Mrs. R. A. Douglas.

The Fox Lake Cemetery Association will meet with Mrs. Bell White Thursday afternoon, July 23. Visitors welcome.

The ladies of the Angola Cemetery Society will meet with Mrs. Eugene Wilton, Tuesday, July 21. Visitors always welcome.

Archie Gibson, who resigned his position as marshal, is now night watch at the Lake Villa Hotel and Fred Harm is now marshal between the hours of 7 and 10 p. m.

H. Sherwood has had a fine cement walk laid in front of his property recently and A. K. Bain and John Hughes have laid new plank walks, and now our village has very good walks.

GRAYS LAKE.

Pearl and Bertha Kapple have gone to Chicago for a weeks visit.

Miss Edith Hendee, of Chicago is at home for a months vacation.

The Lake County Soldiers Reunion will be held here August 26 and 27.

Miss Mable Belden, of Poinette, Wis., is the guest of Miss Mabel Wicks.

Mr. Paul Fisher, of Wheaton, is the guest of P. A. Robinson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Elgin, are the guests of their mother, Mrs. N. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Thayer and daughter spent Sunday with relatives at Burlington.

Pearl Fisher who has been quite ill for some time is gradually growing weaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusk, of Minnesota have moved in the upper rooms of Mrs. Acker's house.

Mrs. O. P. Barron is entertaining her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Holten, of Chicago.

Mr. Lobbell who has spent the past few weeks with relatives here, left for his home in California on Thursday.

Mrs. Walter Shute, Mrs. Emma Harvey and Charles Robinson who have been on the sick list are improving.

Mrs. E. V. McGuire and children returned to their home in Chicago on Monday after having spent two weeks with Mrs. Wm. Kapple.

The members of the Moonlight club were entertained at Burlington by the Misses Wald, on Tuesday evening of this week. A steamer was chartered at Browns lake and a fine time reported by all.

Mr. Leach who has been employed by the Wilbur Lumber company in their electric light plant here for the past two years has accepted a position in Burlington and will move his family there first of August.

On Wednesday July 22, will occur the annual O. E. S. excursion of the Libertyville and Grayslake Chapters to Lake Geneva. The reduced rate of \$2.25 for round trip ticket including dinner and use of steamer for the day, has been procured.

Tuesday evening while Mrs. Hoerner and Mrs. Burnam were out driving their horse became frightened near the school house, throwing them out and injuring Mrs. Hoerner, who is visiting Mrs. Burnam, quite badly. The phaeton was also badly broken.

On Thursday July 9 in Chicago at high noon occurred the marriage of Mr. Rella Churchill of this place and Miss Ethel Wisner, of Libertyville, Rev. T. A. Stevens of this place officiating. Mr. Churchill is a promising attorney here and his many friends join in wishing him and his bride many years of happiness.

TREVOR, WIS.

Miss Bertha Hanneman visited friends in Wilmet Sunday.

Miss Anna Lasco was called home on account of sickness.

Mrs. Geo. Patrick entertained company from Milwaukee, Salem and Chicago, last week.

Salvation for All.

The Salvation Army journal, the War Cry, appears weekly in thirty different languages.

BRISTOL, WIS.

Frank Boester visited friends here Sunday.

Fred Sholliff was in the village on Monday.

C. H. Whitcher went to Kenosha on Monday.

Mrs. Rowell, of Richmond, is visiting her friend Mrs. Kingman.

Dr. Stevens and C. M. Bishop were New Munster visitors last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gunter are rejoicing over the birth of a baby girl.

Harvey Gaines has built a new elevator on his Railroad street property.

Miss Mary Newell, of Russell, spent a few days of last week with her friends here.

Miss Mary Stevens left on Saturday evening for Evansville, Wis., where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. Giddings and daughter, Mrs. Bacon and daughter and Miss Lula Rowbottom were Antioch callers last Saturday.

J. D. Cole and family and J. A. Rowbottom and Miss Lula Rowbottom are spending the summer at Twin Lakes at the Ackerman Cottage.

NOT MANY IN HEAVEN.

Why Little Girl Thought Few Would Be Eligible.

A small girl who lives in an elegant home on Central Park West has troubled her mother very much by her very careless regard for the truth. One day her mother had a very serious talk with the little daughter, and ended up by telling her that liars could not go to Heaven. The small daughter reflected for a time and then said: "Mamma, do you ever tell lies?"

"Certainly not," replied her mother. Sudden recollections sweeping across her mind, she hesitated and added: "Sometimes, of course, when it is impossible for me to see people, I send down word that I am not at home. But that is merely to keep from hurting their feelings. It is not lying."

That night when her father came home she said bluntly: "Papa, do you ever tell lies?"

"Certainly not," replied her father, with astonishment and some indignation. Then he began to fidget a little, and after awhile added: "Of course, when I'm selling goods I can't always tell all I know about them. It's the other fellow's business to know what kind of goods they are. That isn't lying though; that's just business."

The small girl reflected again, and after mature consideration, spoke.

"I don't think that I want to go to Heaven," said she; "there won't be any one there but God and George Washington."—New York Times.

Eye-Strain and Nervousness.

In some cities the nervous child is moving parents and physicians to appeal for fewer hours in the schools and less pressure. We do not much believe in the intellect, the morals or the pedagogics of the colt breakers or the boy breakers. There are better ways to break a horse or a child than to break its will and the teacher that entertains such diabolical theories should be "broken." The noteworthy fact about the whole discussion is the utter omission from a hundred papers and editorials and discussions of the most important element of the entire matter. There are, it is true, many other factors; there is really overstudy and overpressure, but the one cause of the nervous child, which is ignored, but which is as prolific a source of evil as perhaps all others combined, is eye-strain—American Medicine.

Up in a Balloon.

The latest cure for anemia is to go up in a balloon. If you come down alive you get well. The proper thing is to have a tame balloon in your back yard and go up in it after breakfast each morning for a couple of hours. It is claimed that half a dozen ascents are equal to three months in a health resort because of the pure air breathed in the higher atmosphere.—Portland Oregonian.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Thedford's Black-Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year."—MRS. SARAH B. SHIRFIELD, Ellettsville, Ind.

Thedford's Black-Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Thedford's Black-Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Thedford's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.

"Thedford's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Sneads Ferry, N. C.

CONSTIPATION

THIS BELL A Foe TO SLEEP.

People Waited to Be Sure of the Time It Indicated.

Not long ago a bell was placed in the Convent of the Sacred Heart, on Convent Heights, at 132d street. It strikes the hours and the quarter hours with a melodious, reverberating double stroke, and the bell was welcomed by the residents along St. Nicholas avenue, at the foot of the heights. If one wished to know the time, especially when in bed with no timepiece near, all he had to do was to wait a few minutes, and the convent bell would tell him.

One resident of the vicinity unconsciously got into the habit of waiting for the bell to strike, and he would do so whenever he awoke in the night. Then, if the bell struck once, he would speculate whether the time was a quarter past one, two or three, and before he realized it he would be unconsciously waiting for the bell to strike the hour.

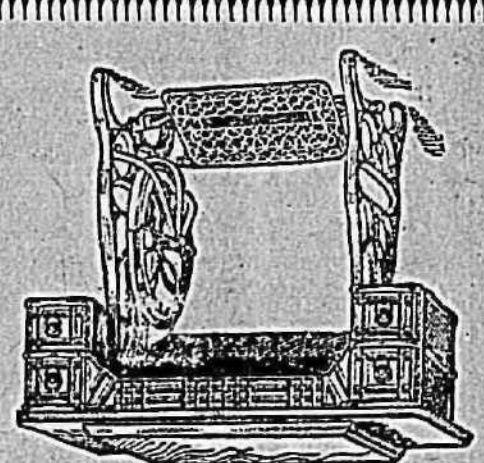
This habit grew upon him so steadily that he often was kept awake for hours, waiting for the bell and counting its strokes. Recently he related his experiences to some neighbors, and was surprised to find that seven of twelve persons were similarly affected by the convent bell.—New York Press.

Cigars at \$4 Each.

According to the customs authorities the largest and most expensive cigars ever brought into this country passed through the custom house yesterday. The cigars were sixteen inches in length and weighed sixty pounds a thousand. The weight of the average cigar used in this city is ten pounds a thousand. The importer paid a duty of 65 cents on each cigar, or \$975 for the 1,500 in the consignment. Each cigar was encased in a separate box and was encircled with three bands. The price here is to be about \$4 each.—New York Herald.

Eat Decomposed Meat.

The kamrs of Natal eat the flesh of dead cattle, however advanced in decomposition it may be.



Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines

Run easier, faster, quieter, and do finer work than any other machine. Sold on easy payment plan. Sewing machines repaired. Needles and repairs furnished.

\$3 per month for 12 months buys a fine case

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Headquarters for

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Brushes

G. W. Pitkin Co. Celebrated Barn Paint 75c gal.

HARDWARE, FARM MACHINERY

DeVoe's Paint, in Ods and Ends, at Cost to Close Out.

Forks, Shovels and Shelf Hardware at Prices That Are Right

CALL AND GET PRICES ON ANYTHING IN OUR LINE
Lake Villa, Illinois.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also evidence of kidney trouble.

convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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Send ten cents for 64 page book fully illustrated with half-tones. This book contains a most interesting and accurate description of the great gold fields just being opened up in Idaho. The only book in print about this most wonderful country. Every American who wants to know what is going on can afford to spend 10 cents for this book. Address

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THE FEAR OF LAUGHTER.

In Our Day the Joke Is Fast Becoming Mightier Than the Pen.

Men who fear nothing else shrink from a joke upon themselves. Soldiers who do not flinch before opposing guns dread to be made ridiculous. • • • Woe to the national hero who makes one trifling mistake which may subject him to clever caricature! His meritorious career is henceforth shadowed by one comic illustration. A comic paper will tip the scales of justice, snatch the victor's prize from his extended palm and rob the orator of his choicest laurels. A brilliant satire will mar the fortunes of the greatest statesman; a laugh will turn the tide of a political convention. Indeed, the joke is fast becoming mightier than the pen. The orator has learned its value, and even the clergyman resorts to it when he desires to stir the flagging interest in his flock. If furnishes sufficient excuse for the impertinence of children, and in its name the daily papers deride the highest national dignitaries. What is the meaning of its steady growth in power and what results may we predict from its humorous tyranny? Is there a chance that our keen relish for fun may finally produce a kind of humorous dyspepsia resulting from over-indulgence, unless with epicurean discrimination we demand quality, not quantity, and stubbornly refuse to swallow other than that which should appease a wholesome, nay, cultivated appetite in jokes?—Atlantic.

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Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mouthache or heard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
10 Cts. of Druggists, or R. P. Hall, A. Coy., N. H. N. Y.

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The pugilist speaks of knockout blows over the solar plexus, but it is the stomach that receives the shock, and from it the nervous disturbance originates.

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until you have investigated. It is the most important investment of your life. Compare the facilities and achievements of the Kenosh

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SUFFERING WOMEN



Mrs. EMMA MITCHELL.

Tired, Nervous, Aching Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless—Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores—Many Prominent Women Endorse Pe-ru-na.



AMERICA is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease.

Mrs. Emma Mitchell, 520 Laurina street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "Peruna has certainly been a blessing in disguise to me, for when I first began taking it for troubles peculiar to the sex and a generally worn out system, I had little faith.

"For the past five years I have rarely been without pain, but Pe-ru-na has changed all this, and in a very short time. I think I had only taken two bottles before I began to recuperate very quickly, and seven bottles made me well. I do not have headache or backache any more, and have some interest in life. I give all credit where it is due, and that is to Pe-ru-na."—Emma Mitchell.

By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh. They are catarrh of the organ which is affected. These women despair of re-

covery. Female trouble is so common so prevalent that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their illness. In female complaint, ninety-nine cases out of one hundred are nothing but catarrh. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located.

Chronic invalids who have languished for years on sick beds with some form of female disease begin to improve as soon after beginning Dr. Hartman's treatment.

Among the many prominent women who recommend Peruna are:—Belvidere Lockwood, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Col. Hamilton, of Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. E. E. Warren, wife of U. S. Senator Warren, of Wyoming.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

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CANDY CATHARTIC

10c, 25c, 50c.

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

All Druggists

Yours for a Clear Head?

BROMO-SELTZER

10c SOLD EVERYWHERE

Newspaper Text Books.

Vassar girls in future are to be taught how to read the newspapers. A new history class, the object of which is to afford opportunity for a liberal knowledge of current events and lay a foundation for intelligent reading of the newspapers, has been offered this year. Current newspapers and periodicals are the class textbooks. Members are expected to keep themselves posted by daily reading on the subjects under discussion in the newspapers, and once a week a lecture is given by Professor Salmon, of the history department. As thorough a discussion as is possible of the important events, domestic and foreign, is attempted, and at the same time all questions involving political parties and constitutional history are explained. In addition to this general class work, each member is assigned special weekly reading along some individual line suggested by national, State or municipal politics or by affairs in some foreign State.

She Sells Neckwear.

An up-to-date breadwinner of the gentle sex chooses exclusive neckties for gentlemen too busy to hunt what they want in the shops! Thrown suddenly upon her own resources, with no business specialties at her finger tips, she thought over the situation for two days. Then she visited a wholesale house which makes and imports men's neckties, and bought two dozen of the most stylish, stunning ties they had. Thus equipped, she put on her best bid and tucker, a simple, but elegant gown, and started to sell her neckties in offices. They went like hot cakes. Men were delighted to get such neckwear without having to hunt for it. It was gentlemanly, exclusive, and she only asked a fair profit. She has now built up a nice business. She not only sells the neckties she carries, but she takes orders for special kinds, and if necessary, will make them.

Big Horse Nursery.

The magnitude of J. B. Hagglin's thoroughbred horse nursery, Elmorendor farm, the largest establishment of its kind in Kentucky, and in number and value of the stock on it the greatest in the world, is exceeded only by Mr. Hagglin's plans for the future, which his Kentucky neighbors say include the ultimate purchase of all Fayette county. According to Col. Milton Young, owner of the property, Mr. Hagglin's optimism is on the same scale as his wealth and his plans for extending his breeding farm.

The master of Elmorendor has bought land right and left at will by simply paying such prices as to compel owners to sell. But one desirable small farm, alongside the Hagglin possessions, is withheld, the young owner refusing to put a price on it, or accept Mr. Hagglin's offer, because the place has been the home of his family for many generations. Mr. Hagglin, now over 70, and pioneer in the gold fields of California, was undisturbed.

"Oh, we can wait a while," he remarked to his purchasing agent. "That young fellow will die some day and we can buy that land."

Asked and Answered.

"Wherein does the poet and prose writer differ?" asked the inquisitive boy.

"The poet," replied the wise guy, "soars upward after the infinite, while the other remains on terra firma and satisfies his longing with pork and beans."

The public printing at Washington costs \$4,000,000 a year.

Mrs. Wyandott's Soothing Syrup for Children (see advertisement) soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, 25 cents a bottle.

NERVE WORN KIDNEYS.

Doan's Kidney Pills make freedom from kidney trouble possible. They carry a kind of medication to the kidneys that brings a bright ray of hope to desperate cases.

Aching backs are eased, pain, back, and loin pains removed. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

Lock Haver, Pa.—Mrs. A. W. Ammann writes: "A few weeks ago I sent for a trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills for myself, and they did all they are said to do. My



Doan's Kidney Pills.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

A GUARANTEE.

Write for a trial box, and this copy of Doan's Kidney Pills, N. J. The name is guaranteed, write address on box label.

NAME _____

P. O. _____

STATE _____

by a horse and badly hurt—his hip was fractured—and after he recovered he was in such misery that he could hardly walk, and to stoop caused him much distress that he thought he would have to quit work—also, it affected his bladder, and he was unable to make his water without so much distress. I insisted on his getting a box of your pills, and trying them, so I wrote him and told them to get to work. The next day he wrote me and said:

[illegible]

WHO WAS GUILTY

A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE

CHAPTER XIV—(Continued.)

"A clergyman has been here to see you, sir," she said, "and left this packet for you."

I took it from her hands, and would have passed on, but there was something in her face which awoke within me in fullest force the feelings of disapproval I had long entertained toward her.

"Mlle. Rosalie," I said, "I am about to exercise an authority which properly belongs to my wife. It will be agreeable to me, mademoiselle, if you will regard your service in my establishment at an end."

"Do you discharge me, sir?" she asked, with a placid smile.

If it was her purpose to anger me, she succeeded. "I discharge you," I said, with a wrathful look.

"Not suddenly and immediately, sir? It is almost dark, sir, and to be thrust from your house so abruptly would ruin my reputation."

"You shall leave my house to-morrow," I said. "After to-morrow you shall not sleep in it any more."

"Do you forget, sir, that I am to be one of your daughter's bridesmaids?"

"I forget nothing that has occurred. It is my opinion that you are not a fit associate for my wife or my daughter."

"That is a shocking thing to say," she said, slowly and with marked emphasis.

"But I wonder who will be the first to leave this house—you or I?"

She glided away, leaving me in a state of bitterest resentment against her for her impudent words. But I would not waste further time upon her. It was necessary that I should ascertain without delay what the packet contained which the clergyman had left for me.

I went to my study, lit the gas and opened the packet.

CHAPTER XV.

The first thing which attracted me was an unsealed letter from the clergyman, which I proceeded to read:

"My Dear Sir—I write this at the bedside of Samuel Fleetwood, whose confession I have taken down from his own lips. The original of this confession, duly signed by Samuel Fleetwood, and witnessed by me, I retain, to deliver to the authorities. The document you will find herein is a faithful copy of the same, which I made at the unhappy man's urgent request, who extracted from me the promise that I would deliver it to you as soon as he was dead. I cannot say that I am entirely satisfied with the confession, clear and explicit as it must be to all who read it. My reason for dissatisfaction lies in the fact that, after the confession was drawn out, I asked the dying criminal to swear to its truth, and that he lightly refused, saying that surely the words of a dying man would suffice. There must be strange contradictions in his nature. As one who has sat at many deathbeds, I have expected that, having committed a crime so horrible, Samuel Fleetwood would have been afraid to meet his Maker. It is not so. Unless I have gathered a false impression from his utterances, he goes to his account in a calm, resolute spirit, weighed down by no fears of the judgment of the Eternal Lord. You will find also in the packet I leave for you a sealed letter from the criminal which he must have already prepared before he gave himself up to human justice, and successfully concealed from those who searched him down in prison. It is, he says, for your eyes alone, and I have faithfully carried out his most earnest, nay, his solemn desire, by inclosing it herewith. Heaven have mercy upon all sinners!"

This letter led me to expect that I should find two inclosures in the packet. There was, however, but one, the heading of which was, "Copy of Samuel Fleetwood's Confession." The sealed letter was missing!

Had the clergyman forgotten to put it in the packet, or had I dropped it on the lawn? No, not the latter, because the packet was firmly tied round with string, which I had cut before I could open it. However, I went out and looked, but did not find it. There was another possible explanation; that Mlle. Rosalie had extracted it, with the idea that it contained some information which would be of value to her. Should I go to her and accuse her of the theft? No, it would be useless; she would deny it. I decided, after a little reflection, to read the confession first, and then to hasten to the clergyman's house and ask him for the missing document. I should have gone immediately had it not been that I was too anxious to read Samuel Fleetwood's confession. It ran as follows:

"I, Samuel Fleetwood, lately and for many years in the service of Richard Pardon, Esq., being on the point of death and knowing that I have but a few hours to live, hereby confess that I, and I alone, murdered my master's uncle, Mr. Wilmot, who had come to pay my master a visit at Boscombe Lodge. No person but I am implicated in the dreadful deed, no person urged me to it, no person but I am responsible for it."

"I awoke in the middle of the night with the awful purpose in my mind. As I have five thousand pounds in a dispatch box. The box lies at the head of his bed. The key is in his pocket. He is an infirm man and the deed can be easily and swiftly done. Then, take the money and fly!"

"I will make no pretense to account for this prompting. Mr. Wilmot had done me no wrong. I was not laboring under any sense of injustice from his hands. I had hitherto enjoyed a good character. My master was a good master; my mistress was the sweetest lady on earth. Cheerfully, had I been asked, would I have laid down my life for her. All that I can advance is that there are times in the lives of the best and noblest of men when they are afflicted and overcome by wicked temptation."

"He lay asleep in his bed. I had in my pocket a thin piece of whipcord. Without arousing him from his slumbers, I managed to put this cord around his neck. With all my strength I pulled it tight and saw upon his face the expression of agonizing pain. I then turned to him from rising, and he died. I re-

I searched in his pockets for the key of his dispatch box and found it. I unlocked the box, took out the money, locked the box again and replaced the key in the dead gentleman's pocket. Then I observed a ring upon his finger. I drew it off, and with the money and the ring in my possession I fled from the house in which I had been treated with unvarying kindness and consideration."

"I succeeded in escaping unobserved, and before noon I was at a sufficient distance from Sevenoaks to believe myself safe. But I knew that when the murder was discovered, and it was found that I had fled, the police would be after me. I was, therefore, very careful in my movements, and kept myself concealed during the day, and walked from place to place in the night. I managed to get hold of a newspaper in which I read an account of the murder and a description of my personal appearance. It was a long account and it told everything about the robbery of the money and the ring. This made me fearful of keeping these about me, and being one night on a bridge I tied them in a pocket handkerchief, to which I attached some heavy stones, then I threw the treasure into the river. From that night I have no clear remembrance of what occurred. I suffered great hardships from hunger and often thought that I should die. At length, my life being a torture too great to bear, I determined to go back to Sevenoaks and give myself into the hands of justice."

Straightforward and fatally incriminating as this confession could not fail to be to the minds of strangers, it satisfied me less than it had satisfied the clergyman. Certainly that portion of it was false which referred to his drawing the ring off the finger of the dying man, and his having thrown it into the river. The ring was in my pocket, and from the moment I found it there, had never left my possession. I had hoped that the confession would have set my conscience at rest. It had not done so.

My thoughts became presently centered upon the sealed letter which was missing from the packet. It was for my eyes alone, Samuel Fleetwood had declared. Doubtless the clergyman had it. I would proceed to his house at once, and ask him for it.

I was at home when I arrived, and did not keep me waiting a moment. I explained the object of my visit. He expressed surprise, and said he was positive he had placed the sealed letter in his pocket.

"I have the most distinct remembrance," he said, "of putting it there. The unhappy man set such importance upon its reaching your hands without delay that I was more than ordinarily careful. As you opened the packet it must have dropped out. Most likely you will find it in your house."

I did not prolong the interview. Returning to my house, I made another search, with the same result. The letter was nowhere to be found. I passed the evening in a miserable frame of mind. I determined to make still another search after all in my household had retired to rest. I did not see Mlle. Rosalie, and I inferred that she was in her room, making preparations for her departure on the morrow. To my wife and daughter I said nothing of the confession, determining to leave the disclosure till the following day, in the hope that I should succeed in finding the missing document.

CHAPTER XVI.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning, and I was in my study alone. My last search for Samuel Fleetwood's sealed letter had proved fruitless. I was in despair, and yet I knew not what I had to fear. Absorbed in distressful meditation, I did not hear a soft knocking at my study door, which was locked, and it was not till it was repeated several times that I reached my ears. "It is my wife," I thought; "she is uneasy that I am not at home." I opened the door and saw—Mlle. Rosalie!

Without asking permission, she glided into the room. There was another possible explanation; that Mlle. Rosalie had extracted it, with the idea that it contained some information which would be of value to her. Should I go to her and accuse her of the theft? No, it would be useless; she would deny it. I decided, after a little reflection, to read the confession first, and then to hasten to the clergyman's house and ask him for the missing document. I should have gone immediately had it not been that I was too anxious to read Samuel Fleetwood's confession. It ran as follows:

"I, Samuel Fleetwood, lately and for many years in the service of Richard Pardon, Esq., being on the point of death and knowing that I have but a few hours to live, hereby confess that I, and I alone, murdered my master's uncle, Mr. Wilmot, who had come to pay my master a visit at Boscombe Lodge. No person but I am implicated in the dreadful deed, no person urged me to it, no person but I am responsible for it."

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"He lay asleep in his bed. I had in my pocket a thin piece of whipcord. Without arousing him from his slumbers, I managed to put this cord around his neck. With all my strength I pulled it tight and saw upon his face the expression of agonizing pain. I then turned to him from rising, and he died. I re-

"You stole it, then?"

"If you choose to put it in those words I am agreeable. I stole it. Mr. Pardon, you are not a young man; you must have had experiences and adventures; you must know something of men and life. I am younger than you—much, very much younger—but I have had my experiences and adventures, and I know something, too, of men and life. Just now, judging from your agitation, I am the clearer-headed of the two, and I tell you that never did man stand in such fearful danger as you do at this moment. A disgraceful, an infamous grave is yawning wide for you, and I alone can lead you from it to safe ground. But you shall buy your safety upon my terms."

I looked helplessly around; her words carried conviction with them. She willfully misconstrued my distracted gaze.

"I know why you are looking about. You are a strong man, I am a weak woman. Here you are, in a position of committing a second murder? Do not entertain it, I beg; weak as I am, I shall be able to defend myself till I alarm the house. Then no power on earth can save you from your fate. I was speaking of Samuel Fleetwood's private letter, and I told you that I retained it. What is more, I made a copy of it. The original is put safely away; it is in the hands of one who will use it if he needs occurs. Samuel Fleetwood did not murder Mr. Wilmot, but he saw the deed done."

"He saw it done?" I gasped. "Who, then, is the murderer?"

"What a question! Who the murderer? You! You, and no other man!"

"You lie!" I cried. "You lie!"

"I speak the truth, and you know it. Samuel Fleetwood's confession is a false confession, made not so much to save you as to save your wife and daughter from indelible infamy. I told you I had read the confession which, of course, you have also done. What do you think of that part of it which speaks of the cord with which the unfortunate gentleman was strangled? Do you know anything of that cord? Could you produce it if you were forced to do so?"

It did not seem to me that a human being was speaking. The words I heard seemed to be uttered by some remorseless demon.

"So much for the cord," she said. "There is another part of the confession which must have puzzled you—the ring with its remarkable diamond. What do you think of the description Samuel Fleetwood gives in his confession of having taken the ring off the finger of the dying man?"

"What do you think of the description he gives? Shall I hazard a guess, and declare that you, and no other man, knows where that ring is at this moment? Shall I hazard a guess, and declare that, if you were at this moment seized and searched, the ring which proclaims you thief and murderer would be discovered?"

She paused, obviously with the intention of giving me time to reflect. But all power of logical thought had passed from me. All I could say was:

"I am unable to say. Are you with you the copy of the private letter you say you made?"

"I have it with me. I brought it for you to read," and she handed me the following document:

"From Samuel Fleetwood, dead, to Richard Pardon, Esq., living.

"When this reaches your hands I shall be dead, lying in a dishonored grave. By man I shall be condemned, and in man's eyes my name will be infamous; but the Supreme, I hope and believe, will forgive the sin in my intention to commit. This contemplated sin will take the form of a confession, in which I shall declare myself to be guilty of the awful crime you committed. When you read these lines, you alone of all men living, will know that I am innocent."

"It was an hour past midnight when I was awakened from my sleep by Mr. Wilmot's voice. I went into his room and found him in deep slumber talking to himself. He was talking of you and my honored and beloved mistress and daughter; and he said enough to excite my curiosity. You had been to Mr. Wilmot's commands, it was his purpose to ruin and beggar you. Sad at heart, I returned to my room, and presently fell asleep again. I must have slept about two hours, when I started up in bed with an impression that some person besides himself was in Mr. Wilmot's apartments. I rose. The door between his room and mine was softly opened and you came forth."

"I shrank out of sight, and could not help seeing that your face was white and convulsed, and that your limbs were trembling violently. Stepping very quietly, fearful of attracting notice, you left my room. Waiting a little while to give you time to get clear away, I once more entered. Mr. Wilmot's apartment, and discovered, to my horror, that he had been murdered—by you!"

"Overwhelmed, I devoted a few minutes to thought. To all outward evidence I was the only witness of your awful crime; my evidence, and only mine, could convict you. What a frightful repayment for all the angelic kindness I and my dear wife had received from my beloved mistress! To condemn the man she loved to the scaffold, and make all her future life and that of the daughter she loved so deeply a life of agonizing shame and sorrow! I saw them pointed at, shunned, or thrust aside in rage, begging for a crust. Could I not avert this terrible fate? I could."

"From symptoms which were unmistakable I knew that I had myself but a short time to live. I was, happily, without a relative in the world to whom my death would bring a pang of sorrow. I could give up my life for yours. I could take your crime upon myself."

"My resolution was made. All that I desired to avoid was a shameful end upon the scaffold. Flight would fasten suspicion upon me. I might be able to conceal myself till I was convinced the end was near. Then would I give myself into the hands of justice. Even if I were taken, I should in all probability die in prison. After all, the sacrifice would not be so great; a few days of suffering—that was all; and when we have done with mortal life it is by God—not by man—that we are judged. Doubtless you would keep your fearful secret, and my beloved mistress would never know that the hands of the husband who held her happiness and honor in his keeping were stained with blood."

"I fled, but I feel I am sinking fast. It is time for me to give myself up and make my false confession. From newspapers which I managed to obtain I learned all the surroundings of the crime. I read of the money being missing from the dispatch box, and of the stolen ring. It is by means of this information that I shall be able to make the confession so circumstantial that it cannot be doubted."

"You are free; your secret is safely hidden in my grave. What I have done is for my beloved mistress and her child. To you I say, repent. Endeavor by good deeds to atone for the crime which must weigh heavily upon your soul. Pray, and humble yourself before the Divine Throne; and not only for this deed of blood, but for your friendship with Mlle. Rosalie, may heaven pardon you! Destroy the last visible traces of your crime, and burn this paper. Farewell."

(To be continued.)

"With a Firm Hand."

"I reckon folks can cure any habit if they've got enough determination," said Mrs. Swan, with a glance of scorn at her cousin, Mrs. Mathews. "I guess if Almira Jennings can stop her snuff that she had for five years, you could stop that dry cough of yours, that doesn't mean an earthly thing, and never did."

"Has Almira stopped her snuff?" asked Mrs. Mathews, with some show of interest.

"She has," said Mrs. Swan, firmly. "She passed last Wednesday afternoon with me—the circle met here—and she never snuffed once in the four hours. I call that a test."

"How'd she cure it?" asked Mrs. Mathews.

"With onions," said Mrs. Swan. "I felt it my duty to tell her the habit she'd got into, along of that cripplin' cold she had all one winter, and I told her how it had grown on her. 'There's others that would have liked to speak of it,' I told her, 'but nobody dared except me. You set a watch on yourself and see how many times you catch yourself doing it,' I said. And accordingly she did so."

"And when she found how settled the habit was, she started right in to cure it. She can't abide the smell of onions, raw nor cooked. So she shut herself up for a week, and she cooked dishes and kept 'em setting round in dishes. And she got so by the end of that week she could keep from sniffing for an hour at a time; then she let up, gradual, on her system, as the habit gave way. But she told me she should always keep a bottle of onion extract in the house, and if the habit ever set in again she should deal with it promptly. But I don't believe there'll ever be any need."

Hats Made of Rice Straw

According to Colonel S. F. B. Morse, general traffic manager of the Southern Pacific Railroad, the Japanese colony at Port Lavaca will establish a plant for the manufacture of matting and hats from rice straw, says a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. The Japanese are the pioneer rice growers of the world, and cultivate the staple on a more scientific basis than the American farmer. In Japan every product of the rice crop is utilized to some purpose, while in the United States the planter relies entirely upon the rice proper for his income.

"The Japanese of Port Lavaca," said Colonel Morse, "will soon begin the manufacture of Japanese matting and the finest of hats from rice straw, and it is only a question of time till our own rice planters in Texas and Louisiana will take up this industry, thus making the South the center of supply for matting and straw hats of the finest texture and manufacture. The best mattings in the world are made in Japan, while the high grades of rice straw hats are known the world over. There are several kinds of grass growing along the Gulf, so the Japanese tell me, that can be utilized for making matting of a good grade. They tell me it is identical with that used in Japan for this purpose, and there is no reason why this should not become a paying industry in Louisiana and Texas."

A Theatrical Yarn.

One of the theatrical stock companies produced not long ago for a single week a play by a well-known magazine writer. Naturally enough, he went to see it played, and after the performance was over mingled with the departing crowd to hear what they had to say about it. Beside him were two women of the type who buy the same seats on the same day of each week and listen eagerly to the succession of screaming farce, lurid melodrama and classic tragedy.

"Well," said one of them, "that was a pretty poor play."

"It certainly was," said the other, "but I'll say this much for it. It was a lot better than the one we had last week."

"Yes," said the first, wearily, "a great deal better."

The dramatist did not know how much of a compliment this might be, so he fought his way back to the box office and asked the ticket seller what the last week's offering had been.

"Macbeth," was the answer.—New York Evening Post.

Explained.

Mrs. Hauskeep—You said the job would cost \$12. Here you've sent a bill for \$14."

Painter—Yes'm. You see, I got to thinkin' it over afterward, and I thought maybe you'd be superstitious about it.—Philadelphia Press.

Explained.

Mike—What's the meaning of "contingent fee?"

Pat—It's lakke this. If ye lose the case yer lawyer gets nawthin'; if ye win ye git nawthin'.—New York Times.

No North, No South.

"I hear tell dey been lynchin' niggers out West?"

"Oh, yes—pears lakke we all in de Union now!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Germany Is Generous.

For German exhibits at the St. Louis exhibition the reichstag has voted \$750,000.

STORY OF THE GOOD BOY.

No "Honesty Is the Best Policy" for Him After this Incident.

A newsboy picked up a \$10 bill in front of one of the big hotels yesterday. Another young artist of the brush that is black, but artistic, saw the pick up and guessed it was money. He made a loud plea for a division.

"Halvers, or I'll squeal," he yelled.

While Red was hesitating an elderly, benevolent-looking man stepped out of the hotel and gazed at the pavement in an inquiring manner.

Red saw the man and guessed that it was his money. He impulsively ran to him and inquired:

"D'd you lose somethin', mister?"

"Why, yes, little man, I just dropped a bill. Did you see it?" he replied with a winning smile.

"This it?" said the boy, extending a grimy paw in which was gripped the bill.

The other boy stood a picture of alarmed astonishment.

The old man took the bill and said, "That is it, little man. I am glad to have it, but it affords me greater pleasure to know that there is such an honest, bright boy in the lowly occupation which is your start in life. I predict that you will be a great man some day. Honesty is the greatest of virtues. Thank you, my good boy."

Red stood very still until the old man had entered the hotel. Then he said things. The things he said showed the perfection of his training in the alums. They were emphatic, but unprintable, and the end of the long sentence was "an' I t'ought I'd get half of de X and make a reppytashun for bein' honest, and beat Swipsy out o' de cut."

And Swipsy looked at him in silent scorn several seconds before he stalked away, leaving the good boy to meditate—and swear.—Kansas City Journal.

A Good Story.

Frederika, Ia., July 13.—Mr. A. S. Grover of this place tells an interesting story showing how sick people may regain their health if they will only be guided by the experience of others. He says:

"I had a very bad case of Kidney Trouble, which affected my urinary organs so that I had to get up every hour of the night. I could not retain my urine and my feet and limbs began to blot up. My weight was quickly running down."

"After I had tried many things in vain, I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, a medicine which had cured some other very bad cases."

"This remedy has done wonders for me. I have gained eight pounds in two months. The blot has all gone from my feet and legs, and I don't have to get up at night. I took in all about ten boxes before I was all sound."

Those who suffer as did Mr. Grover can make no mistake in taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they are a sure, safe and permanent cure for all kidney and urinary disorders.

Rule of the World.

"The rule of the world was undoubtedly evolved in the Garden of Eden."

"How is that?"

"Well, if the truth were known, it probably would be settled that Adam and Eve compromised their first quarrel on the basis of giving Adam the figs and Eve the fig leaves, and the rule of the world ever since has been to clothe the woman and feed the man."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, FRANK J. CHENEY, make oath that I am the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1894.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Similar but Different.

"After all," sighed the old bachelor, "I suppose that home is the dearest place on earth."

"Right you are," replied the freight payer of a matrimonial trust, "especially when a man has an extravagant wife and a large family to support."

Succeeding in One Way.

"Jessie doesn't seem to play her usual game of golf when she gets out on the links with Smithkins."

"No," answered the jealous one; "but she plays a mighty strong game of love."

No Distractions.

"Sadie Jones seems to be always ahead of you in your class," remarked the mother.

"Oh, yes," replied the daughter carelessly. "She's so homely there isn't anything for her to do except study."

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

John H. Reagan of Texas has retired after having held office sixty-four years. He was a member of the Confederate cabinet.

I cannot praise Piso's Cure enough for the wonders it has worked in curing me. R. H. Seidel, 2200 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo., April 15, 1904.

Many brands of smoking tobacco have their odor increased by the addition of cascarilla bark.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

The Oldest Lawsuit.

A lawsuit which may probably be claimed as the oldest in the world is reported from the Trentian, says the London Mail. The two communes of Gallo and Pozza have been for centuries in litigation for the possession of an extensive tract of woodland, which has assumed the character of a virgin forest, with trees of colossal size, which no man dares to touch. Spots are still pointed out where, 200 years ago, the two communes fought pitched battles for the disputed wood. Apparently the homeric struggle is as far from closing as ever.

A Clever Wife.

She kissed him most affectionately. "What's that for?" he asked.

"Why, that," she replied, "is a revenue stamp."

Thereupon he produced the revenue.

Mrs. Laura L. Barnes, Washington, D. C., Ladies Auxiliary to Burnside Post, No. 4, G. A. R., recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In diseases that come to women only, as a rule, the doctor is called in, sometimes several doctors, but still matters go from bad to worse; but I have never known of a case of female weakness which was not helped when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used faithfully. For young women who are subject to headaches, backache, irregular or painful periods, and nervous attacks due to the severe strain on the system by some organic trouble, and for women of advanced years in the most trying time of life, it serves to correct every trouble and restore a healthy action of all organs of the body.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a household reliance in my home, and I would not be without it. In all my experience with this medicine, which covers years, I have found nothing to equal it and always recommend it.—Mrs. LAURA L. BARNES, 607 Second St., N. E., Washington, D. C. \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

Ask Your Doctor

If he knows of any better laxative and stomach remedy than

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

If he is not prescribing it in his practice, he knows what it is, and if he is honest, he will satisfy you and us with his reply to your question.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

is not sold in bulk, but all druggists sell it in 50c and \$1.00 bottles and refund your money if you receive no benefit. Fair, isn't it?

L. E. Cover, M. D., Savannah, Tenn., writes under date of Aug. 1, 1900: "I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in both my own family and in my practice, and unhesitatingly state that I have got better results from it than any other form of pepsin I have used. I consider it a most excellent preparation."

Dr. T. Jones, of Osgood, Mo., writes under date of Oct. 23, 1899: "I have used Syrup Pepsin for some time and find it gives most excellent results and it is one of the greatest selling preparations I have ever carried in stock. I do not hesitate to recommend it."

Your Money Back If It Don't Benefit You

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

The Greatest Thing on Ice

Hires Rootbeer

